

# THE LEDGER.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2.

J. R. Sullivan is up from Benton City.

Cyclones appear to be getting worse every year.

Miss Rebecca Null, of this city, is visiting in Lincoln County.

John T. Mabry is able to be out after an illness of three weeks.

Miss Lillie Dolyns has gone to Louisville, Ky., to visit relatives.

L. C. McCarty, of Joplin, Mo., is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. W. Beatty.

Born, Fri day afternoon, to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Chambliss, a ten pound son.

Miss Leona Barker has the thanks of the Ledger for valuable reportorial courtesies.

Walter Pearson, of the Vandalia Leader force, formerly of this office, is in Mexico on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams, of Auxvase, have been spending a few days visiting in Mexico.

Two persons were killed yesterday in another cyclone in Kansas—this time near Independence.

G. H. Throckmorton sold to Wm. Brett \$13 head of hogs that weighed 3065 lbs. Price, \$4.50 per hundred.

See change in Blum and Co.'s advertisement. This firm is having a special sale of silks and dresses.

The proceeds derived from the electionary contest at Hardin College Friday night amounted to \$100.30.

Mrs. Bast, who has been visiting among Mexico relatives for a few days, returned to her home in Montgomery county to-day.

The negro pugilist, Peter Jackson, defeated Frank P. Slavin in ten rounds yesterday in London. Slavin was terribly punished.

Al Bodine, the boss barber, has opened a shop under the Boston Shoe Store. Al is a good barber and solicits your patronage.

J. B. Moran has sold the Vandalia Graphic to the Leader of that town. Mr. Moran will retire from journalism and practice law.

L. G. Adams says he will retire from the clothing business, beginning next Saturday to sell out his entire stock regardless of its value.

Lakeman & Barnes, as agents for Edwin M. Settle, to-day sold his 120 acre farm, 8 miles north of this city, to Wm. T. Dyson for \$3,025.

The second World's Sunday School Convention will be held at St. Louis in 1893. It will be the largest convention of the kind ever held.

The Kansas City Court of Appeals has reversed and remanded the case of C. C. Thompson, administrator estate of Sam'l Brown, vs. James S. Brown.

The Vandalia Leader says: P. H. Cullen has sold his residence property to G. B. Moore, and will move to Mexico to practice his profession.

Out of 183 names on the Assessor's book for Audrain county, 1892, in the letter "J" 66 are Johnsons, 18 of whom are colored and living in Mexico.

Mrs. Prof. French Strother, of Perry, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. P. Warden. Prof. and Mrs. Strother will move to Mexico about August 1st.

Dr. J. R. Fritts is the proud owner of another Rysdyk colt out of his standard bred mare, Alice F. It is a beauty and, barring accidents, will make a trotter.

M. C. Calvert has sold to Wm. Brett, 27 head of fat hogs which were the best that has been placed on the Mexico market this spring, averaging 245 lbs. Price, \$4.50 per hundred pounds.

Sam Bowles, of Rolla, is dead. He served as a scout and courier under General Marmaduke and was an eye witness to the duel between Marmaduke and Walker. A brave man never drew sword for the Confederacy.

Mr. B. B. Tureman has received a letter from Pomona, Cal., which states that the wife of Jno. D. Cason died there on May 27. Mrs. Cason was formerly of Callaway county and had lived in California about four years.

Prof. Geo. F. Kummel will next year be an instructor on violin, guitar and all orchestral instruments at Hardin College. Miss von Floetow, of Leipzig, has also been engaged by the College as a teacher in voice culture.

Rev. Plink Plunk's congregation at Moberly Sunday implored that eminent colored divine to fervently petition the Lord by prayer for it to stop raining, fearing the failure of the watermelon crop. "No use, bro'n, to pray to de Lawd fer hit ter stop rainin' while de wind's in de eas", was announced from the pulpit.

The T. W. Carter Financial Co. met this morning at the Southern Bank and elected officers as follows: Thomas W. Carter, of St. Louis, President; H. A. Ricketts, Mexico, Treasurer; Mayor C. R. Lupton, Secretary. The Southern Bank made the depository. The first Monday in May was fixed upon for the annual meeting of the company.

## 'Take Heed to Yourselves.'

A BRIEF SYNOPSIS OF THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON AT HARDIN COLLEGE CHAPEL YESTERDAY.

A Grand Audience Listens to a Grand Sermon—Pure Thoughts Abound in Every Sentence—Listened to by Over 1,500 Hearers.

Over 1500 people went to Hardin College yesterday morning to hear the Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Armstrong. The seating capacity of the chapel is 1400, but many were unable to be seated. Never in the history of Mexico has such a magnificent audience assembled, probably due to the fact, as Prof. Yancey says, that "Rev. Armstrong is loved by everyone in the community who have had the honor of his acquaintance, having been pastor of the Baptist church in this city a few years since." His ability as a minister is far beyond the average, and his thoughts met with the approbation of all who heard him.

The services opened with the familiar hymn, "Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow," followed by a prayer by Rev. Taylor. After Rev. Mumpower read a chapter from the Bible, Rev. Rogers announced a hymn, which was sung by the choir. Rev. Middleton offered a beautiful prayer, at the close of which Miss Stevens sang a solo. Prof. Yancey introduced Rev. Armstrong and he talked to the assembled audience in a most brilliant manner. His text was taken from Luke 21-34, "Take Heed to Yourselves."

"Not long ago," said the orator, "I stood before a show window and saw a man repair a damaged watch. He looked through a powerful glass the gossamer-like machine expanded into large proportions and the smallest particles of dust were brushed away with silken touch of downy brush and beneath it was spread a sheet of paper that no minute piece could be lost by falling on a dull back ground. Easily falling into the homiletic habit of the preacher I moralized. A human being is like a watch. The watch is made to keep accurate time, not for mere show. Whether its works lie in a case which sparkles with gems or whether they be shut up in brass coverings, it does not change the regularity with which the moments are hammered out into eternity. You feel a righteous contempt for the fop whose pride craves a watch that his poverty cannot buy and stuffs his pocket with a gaudy dumb watch. You see my meaning. The most perfect fits which you ever behold are those which adorn the windows of churches and dressmakers. If you have not a splendid opportunity for polishing up or if nature has denied you good looks, which makes women proud and men captives, remember that the world in its final estimate of us will test your life and not your looks. There is an opening for every poor boy or girl in this age to rise to the highest point of polish and usefulness. I used to have a pretty fair watch under certain circumstances. If you would lay it down on its side, it would not turn a wheel. It reminded me of a man who will do passably well when pampered and petted and pleased, but who are not worth a farthing when these artificial helps are removed. They have to be petted and pleased. Suffer me to forget the words of my text a little further. Even a good watch gets out of order at times. The construction is faulty or the material poor or it has suffered injury from without. A little grain of dust too fine to be seen with the eye slips in while its very littleness gives it power to work harm. You guard your watch against brick bats and brooms but you are powerless to keep out specks and moats. These little sins, as we measure sins, are the ones which ruin character and spoil life's highest, holiest influences. There is no remedy but to turn about and magnify the power of true principles, the searching and enlarging light of divine truth into such a heart for the revelation of the cause of breaking down. One step further in this comparison. They say you cannot go close to a dynamo without disturbing the movements of these nicely adjusted wheels upon which the work of your watch depends. There is a mysterious influence that demoralizes order and regularity. If you think that you can go into bad company and not be hurt, that you can shut up your well meaning heart against all unwholy influences from without, I beg you to remember the peril of your watch. The inner heart is not proof against contamination.

"Take heed to yourselves." There is a very common and mistaken idea that success and happiness depends much on your surroundings. Let me remind you that the main issues of this life and of the life to come are almost wholly independent on our outside world. Our education and our plans are fashioned upon the supposition that to move the external world, to rebuild its form, to control its conditions, to make smooth the pathway, is a sure way to the proper life."

The speaker went on to express many brilliant thoughts that harmonized with the sentiments of his hearers. He said that the "only

person that can do you permanent and vital injury is your own self, and I might as truthfully say, that the only one that can add to your unchanging character is yourself."

There is a limit to what others may do in our harm or help, or there is an unbounded world of light and one of limitless darkness into which your own will might lead you. If you were as rich as Jay Gould (and I am glad you are not) and some villain or friend in disguise should rob you of it so that you would wake up to-morrow as poor as a preacher, it would not be half as bad for you as if you were to steal, by any method, a paltry penny from some one else. In one case you would suffer loss from your own pocket from the outer and far away circle, but in the other you would suffer in your own soul's contamination.

We are shocked now and then by the sudden death of our public men—congressmen, cabinet officers and others. The doctors say it was caused by heart failure, which means that if their hearts had not ceased to beat they would kept on living. The story recounts late hours and heavy meals, and hot wines and bad health generally. Our hearts are sickened with the announcement that some man or woman of good repute, prominent for their good deeds, has suddenly fallen under ruinous sins.

Life is a building whose architecture is a net work of changes of building and enlarging with designs of strength, or converted into a winter hut, whose misery is measured by its littleness. Let me impress upon you that the first essential of good building is foundation. Michael Angelo was an old man when the Pope ordered him to fresco the ceiling of the Sistine chapel at Rome. He knew nothing of that kind of work but the order must be obeyed. He sent for the best fresco painters of the day and learned from them all he could about the work and then dismissed them. Then he shut himself up alone in the building until its vastness filled his soul and until his imagination took in the vastness of the task before him. He dug up the colors from the earth, mixed them with his own hand and proceeded with the matchless understanding of his life. The dull ceiling turned to an immortal study. Artists who have gone there to copy it have let their arms drop helpless beside them as they look up and feel it impossible for them to copy what the old man had done. Without waiting before his task until his soul was full of it, he never could have done so well.

The speaker drew the moral from this to make your task great by putting greatness into it. Above all things, remember to keep your soul in touch with the light of God, from whom alone come aspirations and possibilities of true living. Hercules ceased to be a giant when he lost the touch of his mother earth. Stand with me for a moment in the central telegraph office of one of our large cities. The night force is just leaving for rest and the day force is entering on duty. The wires come in from all directions. The superintendent goes from one key to another adjusting every one in turn and then registers the response. If the connections are good the fact is recorded and a daily account is kept. If it is bad the fact is noted and a workman sent out to make repairs. Thus all the wires are tried. It may be possible that some of these wires will not be needed all the day, but who knows but what you or I will need to send or receive a message that very day and it must be waiting to serve us. Out there is the dark room where none but experts may go; there hidden from view, shut up in darkness, are the batteries. This is the hidden place of power. Let the busy world leave out your faith in prayer and in the power of God if it chooses, but remember that for each daily duty you need to lay your hand on the hiding of the Lord's power and to come from your fresh anointing to duties that may give strength.

The speaker, in drawing to a close, said, "A watch made of gold and set with diamonds will not run longer than one made of cheap stuff. They must go back to the hand which made them and let that hand put its own power fresh into them to keep them going a little longer. Paul was right when he said, 'The life which I now live I live by the faith of the Son of God.'"

"The sacred burden is this life ye bear: Look on it, live it, bear it solemnly. Stand up for it, and beneath it steadfastly. Fall not for sorrow, falter not for sin. But onward, onward, till the goal ye win."

Undecided What to Do.

The directors of The Mexico Fire Brick Company met in room 18 of the Windsor Hotel this afternoon. Messrs. Goodrich, Dickinson, Cobb and Dixon were present. They have not yet decided whether they will rebuild in Mexico or not. "Several fields," said the gentlemen, "want the factory and are willing to pay for it. We are undecided what we will do, but think Mexico should pay something for the factory to remain here if other towns are desirous to contribute for the works. We like Mexico." The directors separated until the annual meeting for further developments.

Strayed from my place at Molino, a sorrel mare about 3 years old, with black mane and tail. Reward for her whereabouts so I can call and get her. C. L. WEAVER.

Wild Wind.

A HURRICANE SATURDAY AFTERNOON TEARS DOWN HOUSES, BARN AND TREES.

A Section North of Mexico on Youngs Creek Visited by a Disastrous Wind Storm—The Wind and Rain in This City.

Last Saturday afternoon between 3:30 and 4 o'clock the dark and threatening clouds in the northwest plainly told there was a storm coming. It was thought for a time that this city would be in its path, but it spent its fury north and northeast of us. However, a high wind prevailed here and the rain descended in sheets. The lightning and thunder were terrific and many persons were frightened. No damage was done here except by a bolt of lightning which struck the colored church near the depot and tore one end out. THE STORM NORTH OF TOWN.

North of this city on Youngs Creek the storm was furious and damaged people in its pathway to a considerable extent. About 4 o'clock it suddenly darkened and the wind came in all its fury. Mr. W. A. Sharp, of the neighborhood of Olivet church, came to town this morning and reported the effects of the storm as far as he knew or had heard them.

"It commenced," said Mr. Sharp, with a hard rain and wind. It first struck Dr. Blankenship's place and tore his smoke-house down. It raised there and went to Mr. McCarty's farm, tearing timber as it went. Here it seemed to rise until it reached Oliver Powers' orchard, when it dashed down and demolished the trees completely. From here it went due north to Henry Berry's place. It took his house from the foundation, playing havoc with things generally. A wagon was made into kindling wood. The bedsteads in the house were torn all to pieces, but the feather beds were not in the least. This appears miraculous, but is true. The family, six in number, were all in the east room and escaped unhurt. From here it went directly to Wm. Brenton's and moved his house from its foundation and slightly crippled Alvey Brenton. It went northeast and raised again, this time in Clay Berry's meadow, when it crossed over into Monroe county and struck S. Melvin's barn, taking the roof off. From here it went to Robt. Hurd's and destroyed his out-buildings.

"There was another terrible wind storm," continued Mr. Sharp, "that completely demolished timber and shook things up around Browning's store, Jim Baker's and Mr. Chism's. It took the roof off of the latter's barn. It traveled from Chism's to Bob Miller's, injuring his house and killing a colt. Thence it went southeast a quarter of a mile to Mr. Dave Sutton's house and demolished it. I have no account of it further, but think it did other damage."

SEVERAL STREET STORIES.

The Hair-Lifting Heroic Act of a Mexico Man While Traveling With a Circus.

"It was just such a stormy night as this," said Al Campbell, who was relating several incidents in his life to a crowd on the street the other night, when it was raining and dark, "that the circus I was traveling with had a railroad wreck and nearly all the animals escaped."

"Here now; what's yer givin' us," spoke up a small boy who was a listener.

"Well, as I was sayin'," said Al, "they all got loose—the lions, the tigers, the elephants, the monkeys, and all. After runnin' 'em around over the woods nearly all night the keepers caught 'em all but the two big lions. They was standin' together mad and growlin' and the man who had 'em in charge was afraid to go nigh 'em. Everybody was fer gettin' away from 'em, I tell you."

"How about you, Al?" asked Charley Dohyns, who was roasting peanuts for a customer.

"Me? Why I just walked out and got them two lions by the mane and led 'em back into their cage and the circus showed on time the next day."

When Gen. John S. Marmaduke was making his campaign for Governor of this State he came to Mexico of course. The General hadn't been in town long before he was approached by Al, who made himself known, and asked the famous Confederate if he did not recollect him.

## AN EVENING WITH ART.

The Art Parlors of Hardin College Thronged With Admirers of the Beautiful.

Correspondence of the Ledger.

Mexico, Mo., May 31.—The third of the series of Hardin College Commencement entertainments of '92 was held in the spacious art rooms and broad hall ways of the college building, for space was bountiful there and it was known that room by the acre would be needed, for the Art Parlors of Hardin College is an entertainment longed and looked for as an exhibition of the highest types of art by young artists. The magnificent building, with its four full stories with hundreds of rooms, was all ablaze with electric lights last night, for the "beauty and chivalry" of our city, and lovers of art from all prominent points in the west, were there. The two previous entertainments of this series had held their vast audiences spell bound in rapture and delight as the magnetic power of true eloquence and the grace and beauty of female form moved in mystic figures and perplexing evolutions before their eyes and the almost divine notes of harmonious chords of sweetest symphony swept over the large listening throng; but in this, the art display, the silent spirit of the magic art that makes the canvas talk, weep and smile, and brings music out of the pictured purling stream, voices from the rocks, glens and landscapes, and makes the lifeless lips you gaze upon speak the praises of this heaven-born art, had silent sway. We are lost in wonder and amazement and praise the power whose artistic touch brought them into life as they speak louder than tones from harp or dulcimer the praises of the gods of this delightful art. The display of art work this year was far more elaborate than ever before. Everywhere our eyes rested we saw from floor to cornice, in hall or art parlors, hanging beautiful pictures, silently praising the work of studious pupil and faithful teacher, work in oil, crayon, colors of every hue, indicating various degrees of proficiency. As numerous and crowded as they were they were all the work of the students of Hardin College for the year 1892, and many beautiful paintings are still unfinished, although the young ladies worked diligently upon them even before the early breakfast hour and at every odd moment, so they could not appear in the student body at all early held at Hardin. Miss McMaster, the very proficient and gifted teacher of this great art, told us in a personal talk on the hopes, trials and triumphs of an art teacher's life, that in many years' experience she had never been so completely baffled as when it became her painful duty to say which of her pupils most deserved the beautiful art medal. So close were several of them that a choice seemed a distinction without a difference. The occasion was one of the largest and largest of highly cultivated and appreciative audience, lingered long and in silent admiration drank in the beauties so marvelously wrought by the artist's brush and pencil. No catalogue having been printed we cannot give name or description of prominent pieces of most excellent workmanship. J. V. W.

Celebration at Harris Springs.

To the Ledger office and full force.

MIDDLE GROVE, MO., May 31.—You are respectfully invited to attend a grand celebration to be given at Harris Springs on June 11 by Bass Tent, No. 25, K. O. T. M., in honor of the eleventh anniversary of that order.

There will be speeches and appropriate exercises in behalf of the following orders, which will be represented: K. O. T. M., I. O. O. F., K. of P., A. O. U. W., Triple Alliance, and F. & L. U. You will receive full programme in due season.

Hon. U. S. Hall will deliver an address in behalf of the K. O. T. M., and Hon. T. P. Rixey will speak upon the merits of Odd Fellowship. Dr. W. Pope Yeaman will also deliver an address upon this occasion. M. J. Bass, Com.

E. C. Brooks, R. K.

Warrenton After Our Factory.

Hon. W. L. Morsey, of Warrenton, Republican candidate for Congress, came up to Mexico last night. He was appointed a committee of one by the citizens of his town to call on the directors of the Fire Brick Company and see what inducement would be necessary to have the works move to Warrenton. He returned home this afternoon without any satisfaction whatever from the directors. They are undecided regarding the matter. It is our opinion they appreciate Mexico too highly to move the works elsewhere, and they have a great deal of immovable property here.

Col. Morsey was asked what he thought of his chances for Congress. With an expressive smile he said "the Democrats are great people to stick together."

Bacon Wanted.

Cash paid at Jno. H. Lane's meat market, Mexico, Mo., for bacon. 7-4w.

Live Stock Market.

At St. Louis native butchers' steers sold at \$3 to \$3.50; common to fairish cows at \$2 to \$2.60; Southern cowstuffs, \$1.90 to \$2; bulls and stags \$1.70 to \$2.50; steers, \$2.25 to \$3.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 2500 head. The market ruled active and steady for all grades, with a strong tone to the market for the best grades and an easy feeling on soft hogs. Choice butchers' hogs sold at \$4.90 and bulk of the mixed hogs at \$4.65 to \$4.75.

W. S. Harrison has returned from Montgomery City to remain.

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## A Feast of Melody.

MOZART HALL CROWDED TO ENJOY THE ANNUAL SCHIRMACHER CONTEST.

A Grand Musical Triumph Under the Direction of that Master Musician, Prof. Herman Schirmacher.

Tuesday night a large and brilliant assemblage, composed of Mexico's cultured and music-loving people, enjoyed the Schirmacher concert at Mozart Hall.

The manifested appreciation and delight of the listeners upon this enjoyable occasion was highly complimentary, both to the young participants and their brilliant instructor, Prof. Herman Schirmacher, whose success in his chosen science is without a parallel in this country. A graduate of the Royal Conservatory at Leipzig and the pupil of Mendelssohn, David, Richter and Boehme, he has, in his training, combined the zeal of the Old World masters and the enterprise of the new; and his untiring efforts daily contribute to elevate the standard of the greatest conservatories in the world of which he is a representative and an honor to its name. Among the hundreds of fine musicians who have enjoyed the advantages of his superior training will hereafter be numbered the seven young ladies who composed the class so gracefully receiving diploma last night.

These graduates, who have certainly learned to interpret the world's great masters in a most artistic and skillful manner, are Misses Ada Smith, Leota Brandon, Leta Barker, Bertie Sproul, Jessie Wells and Inez Lettich. Miss M. Agnes Lacey received her degree as a violinist graduate.

The concert was opened with a fine rendition of a selection from Faust by Misses Cocke, Ray, L. Jones, G. King, Marshall, Talley, J. Smith, Langhammer, Simmons, Ada Smith, Lacey and P. Williams.

A brilliant and "taking" value was then played by nine pretty girls, and one of the charming vocalists, Miss Myrtle Ross, continued the feast of melody with "The Patti Waltz Song." Miss Ross is possessed of a flexible and sympathetic voice, exceedingly sweet and pleasing.

The piano sextette following was good and reflected much credit upon Miss Ford, the instructor of the young performers.

The fifth number excited great applause and, to say the least, was "simply grand."

But the vocal solo, "Once Again," rendered by Miss Ada Smith, was "just too sweet for anything," and was repeatedly encored. Much to the delight of the audience she responded and her deep, mellow tones rang out "Once Again" in a strain of rich, low, sweet music that "fainting in murmurs on the listening throng, just bade the excited thought its presence own, then died away."

Each of the remaining numbers are worthy of special mention, all the participants displaying a careful training and a high degree of excellence attained through earnest endeavor, but it will be possible to mention only a few.

The vocal duet by Misses Simmons and Yancey was all that might delight the dainty ear, both young ladies possessing sweet, pleasing voices.

Part second opened with a successful rendition of "Trovatore." Too much could not be said in commendation of the skillful manner in which this was played. Hardin's choice violinists, Misses Pearl Williams and Agnes Lacey, excited special remark for the rare talent and thorough cultivation exhibited by them.

A rare trial to a further display of voice culture was given by Misses Lacey and Crab, the former explaining in rich, measured tones, "The Way of Life." Miss Lacey is one of the most popular and most accomplished young ladies ever graduated from her alma mater, being a proficient of marked and rare ability as a violinist, a good pianist and a success in vocal studies.

"Ever Remember Me" by Miss Crab was very sweet and captivating.

"Tik-Tak" polka brought the concert to a harmonious close and the kind president, Prof. Yancey, allowed the "social half hour," during which time the guests were delightfully entertained by the young ladies of Hardin College. It is characteristic of these ladies to be energetic, not only at work but at play and this disposition was feelingly made manifest, not only on the stage but in the auditorium.

Interesting Letters From the Editor.

From the Kansas City Times.

R. M. White, editor of the Mexico Ledger, is spending a month on the Pacific coast, accompanied by his interesting family. His editorial letters to the LEDGER form a valuable feature of that excellent paper.

Bob White writes the Mexico Ledger that water is scarce at Albuquerque, N. M. Wonder how he came to notice it.—Monroe City News.

Bob is a great fellow for water, and if there's nothing else to be had he always drinks it. This is an admirable trait in Col. White.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Emmons, May 31st, a son.

## UNION ITEMS.

Correspondence of the Ledger.

UNION, MO., June 1.—But very little corn is planted yet.

The oats on low flat ground in this vicinity have drowned out. Wheat has begun to head out and if the weather continues wet a few days longer there will not be one third of a crop.

S. D. Byrns, of this place, is in Mexico learning the painter's trade. We saw him sneering a man's yard fence one day last week.

Salt River Democratic Club meets next Saturday night, June 4. All members are requested to be present as there is business of importance to be attended to.

There will not be as large an acreage of corn planted in this vicinity this spring as in former years. Farmers think it is too late. Many of them say it is impossible to raise anything like an average crop as the season is too late and if it should set in dry the crop would be an entire failure.

Judging from the way the editor of the LEDGER writes from California how he is being entertained reminds us of the LEDGER's banquet to its correspondents, but hope Bob will not do like "Puella" did—eat until he makes himself sick. Bob knows oyster shells are not wholesome and he will not do as "Puella" did when the waiter brought in oysters on half shell, eat shell, oyster and all.

Rev. Mitchell, of Auxvase, will preach at this place next Sunday evening, June 5, at 4 o'clock. Come out and hear him.

Eugene McIntyre, of St. Louis, came up last week to visit home folks and attend closing exercises of the Mexico Public School and see his brother, Joe, get his "sheep skin." Joe is a